THE TRIBUTES TO HIM-MR. FREEMAN'S ATTACKS ON HIM-THE ANIMOSITY OF THE STUBBS SCHOOL-HIS NOTION OF HISTORY-TWO ANECDOTES.

London, October 22. Mr. Froude had been so long and so often assailed in the English Press that it is aspleasure to see the best papers lift themselves: above the a master. The secret of simplicity was his, and way, a man must forego all satisfaction of that controversies and animosities which beset his also of sincerity. And, if there never was any spirit of inquiry which leads to the discovery of life, and do him some justice. They could hardly such flourish of trumpets about Froude as, truth. He must give up all notion of sifting and a great ornament of English Literature has tway silently to the hearts of histreaders, and facts heaven save the mark, as they are reportgone. That would remain true even if his title if you once made friends with him, friends ed to him, as they come down to him in tradito the name of great historian were disputed. I you remained. don't know that it is disputed except by the against him while he lived.

Mr. Freeman was at the head-of these. He, po man of some force of mind, with a power of seeing some historical truths broadly. But Mr. Freeman was a drudge, and he could tolerate no one who was less a drudge than himself. He was, moreover, a man of unfortunate temper and unfortunate manners, and he wrote for a periodical which had the least amiable temper and the ficial handling of important documents. least polite manners of all modern serials, "The Saturday Review." That paper throve on abuse and calumny, and in its congenial columns Mr. Freeman poured out abuse and calumny on the east. of the right historical method differed from his

Mr Froude's offences if any, were critical and literary. Mr. Freeman treated them as if they erable sinner. Such, at least, was Freeman's own notion of his duty and of his attitude. To slightest the bystander, it seemed as if more private motives actuated him, and as if nothing but personal hatred could explain the ferocity of these personal attacks. That Freeman did hate Mr Froude is, I fear, but too true. His hatred, however, had probably no other source than history. I never heard that there was any purely peronal resentment. Mr. Freeman's evident delight in the infliction of torture was the delight of the inquisitor, not due primarily to the enjoyment of human suffering, but to the conviction that the wretch ought to be tortured, and that it is he on whom the duty of torturing him devolves. The rest is habit. When he had once grown used to this form of excitement, he could not live with-

original, the true origin of it is to be sought in 'proach. the scientific spirit which, about that time, began to permeate the minds of men, and to modify their views on the true method of dealing. not with history merely but with all the probwent to the original documents for his account | AS A DISCIPLE OF EMERSON-WHY AND lems of life and of literature. The historian of a reign or of a revolution, just as the palaeontologist betook himself to the fossiliferous rocks for the record of the world's construction. or of the varying forms of life which during one or another period of millions of years had peopled it. The historians, however, applied their canon with a strictness which the physicist knows to be excessive and often misleading, and the pupils showed themselves more exacting and exclusive than the masters.

They have alleged Mr. Froude as an example "History of England" appeared, in 1856, they 'the circumstances in which they were told. It have denounced him and his history in terms | was some three years ago. I had been rather iii, of mankind." Again you hear the which, if less violent than Mr. Freeman's dia- and as I grew better Fronde came to see me. His It is everywhere in the book. Catholics of tribes, belong, nevertheless, to the controversial coming was as balm, for he brought into the attacked the historian who came to gloffly Protstyle of the seventeenth rather than of the nine- room the gentle influences of kindly friendship estantism. Some Protestants teenth century. Mr. Froude's "Henry Eighth" and of that rare sweetness of nature and charm on different grounds. But the public read and differed from the accepted estimate, and the evicient to satisfy the critics. They fastened on Presently he asked me if I had known Emer certain errors of detail, and an error of detail intimately, and whether I could tell him much But then, on the other hand, it was not possible certain errors of detail, and an error of detail was to their minds sufficient to prove the falseness of the whole picture. And there were State Papers which Mr. Froude had not read, and not to have read all the State Papers was of itself enough to condewn a writer who should be should enough to condemn a writer who should presume to treat of the period covered by these. They are known to me better than you think. It

The gentlemen who frame the whole fall of the work of them, to live long enough to see a curious thing. They were destined to see a curious thing. They were destined to see Mr. Froude's view of Henry prevail, and to I asked whether he had ever told Emerson. I asked whether he had ever told by acts it will seed to the Mr. Ely was a member of Congress and shortly after Grant's second election, the Congress and the Congress expressly declared, upon the statute book as the true mirror of the time and of the great King. He said—I forget whether he said it in print, but I have heard him discuss the matter with the luminous eloquence which characterized his talk—he said that the popular notion of Henry made the people whom he ruled a nation of incapables and cowards. It is certain they were not. Their deeds are there to speak for them, And he put aside that theory of Henry's char- matic theology over me had came to an end.

offence of being in the right; proved to be right by the very witnesses they had summoned to convict him; and they continued to revile him and a perception so clear that in him the free From The British Medical Journal.

form his own opinions, and so to speak, to write , force of his intellect up to a fixed point and never his own history. The materials were provided for him. The curtain was drawn up. The scene lay before him, and the scene was Henry's

a drama than the Great Reformation was enacted before him. He felt, moreover, that, though a costume might be wrong or a piece of furniture out of date, the representation was a fascinating figure, -in the Counter-Reformation.

That it was picturesque no one ever disputed. will not enter here into the question of Froude's style, on which it is hard to say too much. But there can be no doubt that for the of transparency. Of course, it fascinated peo- of Lives of the Saints, and did actually write the ple; often without their knowing it. They might not be quite sure why they read on, and on, but a task might well have hurried Froude along the they were quite sure they, did not want to stop. They felt also that they were, in the hands of refuse to recognize the fact that a great writer about his contemporary Macaulay, he won his

Dryasdusts, who filled the air with clamor, teurious errors of detail might be compiled out an ecclesiastical historian of any sort. And his of Mr. Froude's writings. I am not concerned to deny it. In fact, catalogues of that kind can the fantastic legend once more credible-credible doubt, was something more than a Dryasdust;—a be drawn up by anybody, and are drawn up to readers of the nineteenth century. Against now; though rather for the curiosity of them such a task as that Froude's soul may well have than because sensible persons now think them of importance. The newspapers reproduce some of them out of their inexhaustible pigeon-holes and dwell once more-for a moment on his carelessness about minute research or his super-

I will take two specimens. He wrote, says one critic, an account of an Australian sunset landscape, and made the sun go down in the Did he? I do not remember, but if he writer whose conceptions of historical truth and did I should make the only answer I think worth making, namely, that from the coast of Yorkshire, in England, I have myself seen th sun set in the North German Ocean. The critic will probably think that impossible, but it is were offences of morals; violations of the Divine true, and there is a perfectly simple explanation law, and as if he (Freeman) had been appointed of it; which I leave him to guess. One instance by the Almighty to execute justice upon this mis- is as good as the other, and either is of equal consequence-with the other, and neither is of the second is also illustrative of the critic's

The second is also illustrative of the critic's proneness to mistake the meaning of what he has heard. We are told rather solemnly that Mr. Froude did not study the archives at Simancas thoroughly,—which may depend on whether you think the archives more vital than the events they record—that when he was invited to Haffeld to inspect the Cecil papers he stayed but a day; and finally, that when he was writing the Life of Lord Beaconsfield, the executors of the deceased statesman offered him the opportunity of examining "masses" of papers in of the deceased statesman offered him the op-portunity of examining "masses" of papers in their possession, and that he was satisfied with a glance at them during a Saturday and Monday visit. The probable truth of the other stories may be judged by what I know to be the truth of this last. The allusion is to the papers in of this last. The allusion is to the papers possession of Lord Rothschild at Tring Par. These "n.asses" of papers are contained in a sir gle dispatch-box. They consist entirely of letters which passed between him and the amiable of the contained in a six gle dispatch-box. out it, nor was his a nature peculiarly alive to the agonies of others.

It is the fashion to say that Mr. Froude did not belong to the modern historical school, of this school, Bishop Stubbs, Mr. Freeman, and other eminent persons of the last generation, were the founders. It was both critical and constructive, and proceeded upon sound notions of what history ought to be like, or how it ought to be written. But, in so far as it was it ought to be written. But, in so far as it was it ought to be written. But, in so far as it was it ought to be written. But, in so far as it was it ought to be written. But, in so far as it was it ought to be written. But, in so far as it was it ought to be written. But, in so far as it was it ought to be written. But, in so far as it was it ought to be written. But, in so far as it was it ought to be written. But, in so far as it was it ought to be written. But, in so far as it was it ought to be written. But, in so far as it was it ought to be written. But, in so far as it was it ought to be written. But, in so far as it was it ought to be written. But, in so far as it was it ought to be written. But, in so far as it was it ought to be written. But, in so far as it was it ought to be written. But, in so far as it was it ought to be written. But, in so far as it was it ought to be written him and the amiable ters which passed between him and the amiable ters which passed between him and the amiable ters which passed between him and the amiable to the tore with passed between him and the amiable ters which passed between him and the amiable with the which passed between him and the amiable ters which passed between lady, who, at her death, but otherwise obscure lady, who, at her death, but otherwise obsc

HOW HE LEFT THE CHURCH OF ENG-

LAND-PROUDE AND NEWMAN-

FROUDE AND HIS FATHER.

There are two facts in connection with Froude's retirement from the Church which have never been stated in print, nor ever, I think, been known to many of those who knew him best of evil, and ever since the first two volumes of his | 1 learned them from him, nor shall I soon forget

Papers.

The gentlemen who framed this indictment who convinced me that inside the Church of prehend that to those in the habit of testing char-

that such a people should allow themselves to not care to decide for me, or for anybody. But be ruled for near fifty years by a sovereign I felt, after reading him, and after his spirit had, who was a mere selfish debauchee and brigand. as it were, passed into mine, that the reign of dog-

was between Rome and unbelief. He had begun by leaning on reason. He had a mind so subtle by the very witnesses they had summoned to convict him; and they continued to revile him because he ought not to have been right; because the genius of the man had done for him and for his subject what their laborious industry had failed to do for them.

Yet from the beginning Mr. Froude's History had been a popular book. The intelligent reader felt at once that this was true history; that in these pages and along the course of this glowing narrative there moved not the wax figures of Madame Tussaud's show, but men and women. He breathed the air they breathed and lived the life they led. The sixteenth century became to him as conceivable and actual as, the nineteenth. He might not agree with the point of view, or accept the historian's own theory of causes or of the connection of events. But he was allowed to see for himself, to form his own opinions, and so to speak, to write the form his own opinions, and so to speak, to write the reason led, as he practically admitted, and him the free and a perception so clear that in him the free and a perception so clear that in him the free and a historial so clear that in him the free and a perception so clear that in him the free and a perception so clear that in him the free and a perception so clear that in him the free and a perception so clear that in him the free and a perception so clear that in him the free and a perception so clear that in him the free and a perception so clear that in him the free and a perception so clear that in him the free made and the subject what the shrunk, but his sole refuge from scepticism lay in renouncing the reason and accepting the principle of authority. And no doubt he was logically and historical histor

purposes of history it has the supreme merit was chosen by Newman to write one of his series Life of St. Vivian. I always fancied that such road he was afterward to travel. For to write the life of a Saint, and write it in the orthodox stories or testing evidence. He must take the tion, as they are fabricated for him by the dull It need not be denied that a catalogue of and devout imagination of an ignorant monk or duty is to make the dull narrative readable and

Whether it did or not, Froude soon saw that he was approaching the parting of the ways. He had to give himself body and soul to Newman break with him utterly and with all for which he then stood. He did break the bond. It need not be thought that in his case, as so glaringly in Newman's, there was any act of will. For in Froude, with all his strong bent to purely religious belief and to the spiritual side of life, there one thing stronger still, and that, as I said, was his loyalty to moral law. He could conceive of morals without religion, or, at any rate, without theology. For religion or anything that called itself such, without morals, or of which morals did not form an integral part, he had a just abhorrence. The man who wrote the tence about the will of God as evident in the whole history of the world,-"a voice forever sounding across the centuries the laws of right and wrong"-that man cannot have been other than deeply religious in the best sense of the word, and that man was Froude, The silver thread runs through all his writings. There is none of them in which he does not stand out as the ethical teacher. When he passed under the influence of Carlyle, it remained. Carlyle himself could not convert him to the "might is right" doctrine, except in so far as he was allowed to use the word might in the sense of moral force. It is not certain that Carlyle himself did not so

ing at times, and he has more than hinted that in his mouth the phrase was never atheistical nor ever immoral. "How do they know they know what I meant?" asked the grim old sage. Froude was remote enough from Carlyle at the time of his revolt against Tractarianism, and Emerson would have kept him far from Tractarianism, and the fact that Froude renounced it while Emerson was his prophet is a new testi mony to the inspiration of the thinker of Connon-morality, which of itself would suffice to repel both Emerson and his English disciple

With or without Emerson's help, Fronde What Emerson did for him was to hast upon him as a subject. The Reformation in England was to him, as he said, the greatest inwhich comes to the same thing, was not suffi- and finally about himself and his earlier life. had remained in the grip of the Counter-Reforma-

were destined, some of them, to live long enough England there was no place for me. He broke acter by acts it will seem decisive on the quesaccept it in great part themselves, on the ex- "No," answered Fronce, in his soft way, "why he told his father. His father was the venerable accept it in great part themselves, on the express ground that it had been sustained and confirmed by the very documents to which they had appealed. The documents were not accessible when Mr. Froude wrote. He had divined the real Henry without them, basing himself, as he expressly declared, upon the statute book as the true mirror of the time and of the great King. He said—I forget whether he said it in print.

"No," answered Frouce, in his succession in the said should he care?" I protested, but he went on: should he care?" I protested he church in should he care?" I protested he church press ground that it had been sustained and should be care?" I protested, but he went on: Archdeacon Fronde, not only a churchman, but a capables and cowards. It is certain they were not. Their deeds are there to speak for them.

They were a wise, valiant, patient people, heroic in act, far-sighted in their political views; deeply religious. It is inconceivable, said Mr. Froude, that such a people should allow themselves to the deed for me, or for anybody. But

> HUMANITY OVERCAME BUSINESS PRUDENCE From The Philadelphia Record.

acter, and reconstructed the true Henry, so that he lived once more and had a new being, with the blood throbbing in his veins and his mind once more grasping the secrets of the statesmanship of his time.

There is probably no finer example of the right use of the historic imagination. There is certainly none which has put the pedants more completely to shame.

Did they ever make honorable amends to the great writer whom they had held up to contempt as a charlatan and an impostor? Not they. It remained with them an article of faith to revie Mr. Froude. They had reviled him honestly enough at first, when they honestly thought him wrong. Then he committed the inexpiable offence of being in the right; proved to be right.

WHAT DROWNING FEELS LIKE

of thought by which he had so long guided his life; he determined to exert for the future the full force of his intellect up to a fixed point and never again beyond that point.

Froude did the exact contrary. It may well enough be said that he cannot be fully understood without Newman, nor Newman without Froude.

Froude did the exact contrary. It may well enough be said that he cannot be fully understood without Newman, nor Newman without Froude.

For both were in the very centre of the Oxford movement; Newman the elder and already a commanding figure,—already, to use a more apt word, a fascinating figure,—in the Counter-Reformation. Oxford, or so much of it as was concerned in this movement, lay already under Newman's spell. Froude's elder brother was one of Newman's spell. Froude's rough in the figure where Newman's influence was strongest. However, in mere outline as here stated, but the plcture filled up with every minute and collateral feature; in short, the whole period of my existence seemed to be placed before me in a kind of pancoramic retiew, and each act of it seemed to be accompanied by a consciousness of right and wrong or by some reflection on its cause or its consequences, indeed, many trifling events which had been long forgotten then crowded into my imagination and with the character of recent familiarity." Two minutes did not elapse before he was hauled up, and he drowning.

SCHOOL-BOY WISDOM.

CURIOUS INFORMATION FROM COPY-

The following is a collection of genuine answers given by boys to questions set them in school exam The compiler has included none which could not be satisfactorily verified-the greater part. indeed, being gleaned from examination papers rected by himself.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR. Question-Give an example of an abstract noun.

ENGLISH LITERATURE. Question-With what periodical is the name of Ad-

lison associated? Answer-The Saturday Review

Question-Who were the greatest poets of the Elizabethan age? Answer-Whittier and Browning. Questions (on the Lady of the Lake)-Explain "Sil-

"Braes," "Dispensation." Answers Silvan means something that is merely an imitation of something else. It is a good instant of metphor. Braes is a Scottish air-dance. Dispensation is a decree of the Pope's allowing any one to do something filegal

Question-What is the difference between a drama

Answers-A drama is a writing written in verse and is generally put in a play. A epic poem is a poem which has no rhim called blank verse. Difference between a drama and an epic is that a drama a play, and is generally very exciting, and many great adventures, and deeds in it, while an epic poem is a sort of play or perhaps just meant for reading, and is full of love and pathos.

Question-Name the principal writings of Gold Answer-Goldsmith wrote Cato, Julius Saezar.

Question-What are the principal features of Maenulay's style?

Answers Macaulay was very fond of using big words and had a large vocabulary. is one of best style in the world he wrote plays, poems, proze and also a Novelest. Macaulay's style was very finished, indeed, although not like that of Pope he seemed to write a great deal on nature. Anything he took ahold of he seemed to put new life into it although of a very quiet disposition him-

self his works were intirly different. ENGLISH HISTORY.

Miscellaneous answers: Jane Grav was a youth of about sixteen. Wyellf was the first man who sailed on the Papal

The Armada was a great flea sent over to England

Sir Walter Halegh was a man that discovered a was a very great man because he founded two things which we use pretty much, he

BIBLE HISTORY.

Opestion-Who was Hannah? Answer The well-known author of the lyrical

GEOMETRY. stion-Define a circle?

Answer. A circle is a straight line drawn parallely

Question-Write down the days of the week.

Answer-Lundi, Wednesdi, Thori, Frigar, Lundi, Meminies of words:

a poliring the poeter La bête fauve the little favourite.

Le tourbillon the town.

En flagrant delit inhunging rags.

Translation into English

This apinion thee to propagees through the national la vanity fails from an historic examiner the different significations of the name where the other is lerived and which in our language actuelle exprime tant of the diverse qualities.

Composition by a Tokio schoolboy on "The Char-ter of the Englishman."
The Englishman which occupied of the largest and satest dominion which sends JAPANESE. style of the seventeenth rather than of the nineteenth century. Mr. Froude's "Henry Eighth"
was, in their view, a ridiculous caricature. It
differed from the accepted estimate, and the evidence for the new Henry was wanting or,
and finally about himself and his earlier life
and different grounds. But the public read and
and of that rare sweetness of nature and charm
and of that rare sweetness of nature and charm
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and of that rare sweetness

Ex Mayor Smith Ely told the following story the

ther day about General Grant; "General Grant never posed as a wit," he said,

"but he had a quick sense of humor".
At one of the weekly receptions at the White

TRO ARSENT-MINDED MEN.

From Kate Field's Washington,

From Kate Field's Washington.

An absent-minded person can spread chaos all around, but when two absent-minded people try to work together may heaven help the poor creatures upon whom the consequences fail. A prominent law-yer from an inland city met in London a distinguished British author, whom he invited to visit him during a tour of America, already planned. The lawyer came back home, and shortly forgot all about his English friend and his own invitation, but was reminded of both, in good time, by a letter announcing the date of the celebrated Brition's arrival. This, too, he forgot in a few minutes, and when the appointed day came it found him living in a shut-up house, getting his meals where he could, while his wife made an extended round of waits among her relatives. When the distinguished visitor drove up to the house on the evening of the day set in his letter, he met a single servant who explained that the master was at a club meeting, over two miles away, and would be back about midinisht.

Sending his wife, who was tired and fill, back to the railway station, the Englishman started in pursuit of his delimpent host. The latter was found with a company of pleasant people to whom the great author was promptly introduced, and the two absent-minded friends finished up the evening at the club meeting, forgetting all about their lack of suitable quarters for the night and poor Mrs. Distinguished Author sitting in the railway station. When the meeting broke up in the small hours they recalled these awkward circumstances and rescued the weary woman, whose comments upon the situation did not reach me. Then they drove to the home of one of the lawyer's relatives, who kindly got them all to bed before dawn.

A CURIOUS FRENCH TIME-PIECE. From The Jewellers' Circular.

From The Jeweilers' Circular.

The latest among these curious timepieces is constructed as follows: A sunflower of silver protrudes from a white crystal vase, graceful in shape and soberly decorated. The stalk is of brown glit, the leaves green, the petals yellow and the heart of the flower deeply oxidized. Hour and minute marks are engraved around the heart of this sunflower which faces the looker-on. A lady-bird of spotted red enamelled gold apparently rests on the flower, on the line dividing the heart from the petals. This pretty insect, which moves imperceptibly by means of a mechanism hidden within the flower, shows the time. By only a close inspection can one detect the time divisions on this original dial, which is granulated all over and is bluish-black. As to the hollow circular line on which the lady-bird travels, it is completely invisible.

A DUTY DISCHAGEDR.

From The Washington Star.

"I don't believe in eternally preaching to a boy," said Mr. Laggies. "Set 'im a good example; give 'im somethin' to go by."
"Is that what you're doing." asked one of his hearers, rather doubtfully.
"Yes, sir, it is, I bought 'The Life of George Washington' for him, and told him to be jes' as much like George as possible."

NOTHING LIKE ACCURACY.

From The Chicago Tribune.

Traveller—How far will I have to keep going to reach Ruggles' Corners?

Roads'de Roy—Twenty-five thousand miles. You've just gone past it.

TOPICS IN PARIS.

A PRESIDENT WHO LIKES SPORT.

DECORATING A TOWN-THE FATE OF A PALACE -A DUELLING-PLACE.

Paris, October 25.

Unlike most of his predecessors in office, the President is an excellent shot, and in natural consequence is exceedingly fond of shooting. This being the case, it is only natural that he should propose to avail himself to the fullest extent of the splendid game preserves in the State forests of St. Germain, Marly and Rambouillet, which, instead of being leased out to the highest bidder, as is the case with the forest of Fontainebleau and of several others, are especially reservedand I may add preserved-at Government expense, for the head of the State. President Carnot and M. Grévy used each to do their shooting under something akin to compulsion, and the parties which they organized were few and far between, being usually arranged in honor of some foreign royalty to whom the Chief Magistrate wished to show attention and courtesy. But it was very evident that neither one nor the other was fond of this branch of sport, and poor M. Sadi-Carnot in his overelaborate shooting costume and outfit always recalled to mind the so-called chasseur de dimanche, or Sunday sportsman. M. Casimir-Perier, however, means to get as much enjoyment out of the thing as he He has issued a large number of invitations to shooting parties at Marly during the next few weeks, and will each time proceed with his guests from the Elysée to the forest, not by train, but in posting carriages, the horses being ridden by postilions, while the harness will be adorned with bells and fox-talls, in the customary French

Of the numerous petitions and requests which the President receives every day, a large portion consist of applications for decorations, no ordinary Frenchman being satisfied unless he can adorn the buttonhole of his coat with a tiny bow or rosette of red ribbon. Of these applications there is one, however, that has just reached the Elysée which deserves particular mention. The Cross of the Legion of Honor which it demands is not for any one individual, but for a own, namely, Rambervillers, a small place in the Vosges Mountains. On the occasion of the recent grand review at Chateaudun, public attention was called to the fact that that town had in 1871 received the privilege of adorning its armorial bearings with the Legion of Honor, as a lasting recognition of the splendid defence which it offered to the Prussian invader in the war of 1870. This seems to have had the effect of reminding a large number of villages and towns that they, too, offered gallant resistance to the enemy, and are therefore equally worthy of the honor conferred upon Chateaudun, and the application received from Rambervillers is only the first of a number of analogous petitions that will be laid before the President very shortly. Of all the superb residences that line

Avenue des Champs Elysées, there is not one that

is so magnificent in its appointments or which

has been the scene of a more extraordinary

career than No. 25, near the Rond Point,

which stands back on a stone terrace and is of

a rather fanciful Renaissance style of archi-

tecture. It has been rarely used since the war,

its vast array of windows usually closely shut-

tered, denoting the absence of its proprietor, a Prussian nobleman, Count Guido von Henckel-Donnersmarck, probably the richest of all the great territorial magnates of Germany. He inherited it from his first wife, that extraordinary woman who, previous to marrying him, was known from one end of Europe to the other as the Marquise de Paiva. It was for her that this palace was built, and from the celebrated onyx staircase to the beautiful cellings, painted by Bandry, and the huge silver baths, everything pertaining thereto may be regarded as her own creation. A few months ago it was on the point of being sold to a German or Russian banker of francs, but the negotiations seem to have fallen famous restaurateur of St. Petersburg—a sort of Muscovite Delmonico—and next week it is to be opened as a public restaurant. There will certainly be no establishment of the kind in Europe that will rival it in magnificence; for the walls of the salons are still covered with brocaded slik hangings in old rose, and with panels painted by Comte; the marble tables are still through, for it has now been leased to Borel, the painted by Comte; the marble tables are still incrusted with lapis-lazuli and the chairs are inlaid with dainty yellow marquetry. A huge marble table, inlaid with beautiful malachite, is financial and especially Hebrew element. supported by the statue of a woman in massive silver, and while there is a terrace out in front looking upon the Rond Point, there is a large garden at the back with shady trees, under perience in Lermatt, a few weeks ago. Her Ms- which people can dine and sit when the weather jesty, the Princess Villamacina and the Countest which people can dine and sit when the weather is fine. Thousands will doubtless flock to visit this palace, concerning which so many fanciful legends have been circulated for nearly a quarter of a century. None of the stories, however, can compare in strangeness with that of the Marquise ' rseif, to whom the house owes its ereation. Like her sister, who married the Marquis de Nouilles, for several years French Envoy at Washington, she was the daughter of a poor Jewish tailor at Moscow named Lachmans. Making her way to Paris, she attached hecself to the fortunes of the plantst Herz, who enjoyed a certain vogue here during the Empire. On one occasion she had the audacity to accompany him to a concert given at the Palace of St. capacity, but being recognized as a person of more than doubtful reputation, was forcibly ejected by the orders of the Empress herself. whose attention had been drawn to her presence. Subsequently she became the richest woman of her class in this gay metropolis, and, with the object of giving a certain degree of regularity to her situation, persuaded a penniless. Portuguese Marquis of ancient lineage, the Marhis illustrious name and title. Only too late did he realize the ignominy of his position, and blew his brains out in the very house now transformed pire it had become the rendezvous and trystingplace of many of the most brilliant statesmen, dignitaries and diplomats here, and, unscrapulous as she was marvellously beautiful and clever, the Marquise actually ended by becoming a political power. Literary men in particular were wont to congregate at the Hotel Paiva, one of the rare exceptions being the well-known novelist and author, Edmond About, who had incurred her animosity in connection with the when asked by her to write a dedication for these stairs with the coject of having his lines engraved in the fashion of the ancient Romans on the first step, he sent her some verses which were epigrammatical rather than dedicatory, and were scarcely of a kind which she cared to From The Chicago Tribune. have engraved upon her onyx stairs, since they

the immensely wealthy Stlesian magnate, Count Henckel-Donnersmarck, who was serving at the time on his staff, and who had long been infatu- From The London Globe. ated with her beauty prior to the oubreak of hostilities. With the true feminine spirit of revenge she made use of her new husband's wealth, in the first place, to buy all of Empress Eugenie's jewels that she could find in the market, including the matchless and world-famed collar of pear's, and then proceeded to have the Empress's own architect build for her in the wilds of Silesia a palace exactly like that of St. Cloud,

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elected by the personal orders of the Empresa Both she and her sister, the Marquise de No ailes, are now dead. The Countess von Henckel Donnersmarck would not permit any one to see her during the last few years of her life, being unwilling, like that equally famous beauty, the Countess de Castiglione, that they should ob serve the decline of her charms. Gardeners and servants who were unfortunate enough to encounter her when strolling through the gardens and park surrounding her Silesian palace were in stantly dismissed, and even her husuand year member permitted to obtain a glimpse of her features for at least two years prior to her death. He is now married to the divorced wife of that Russian Count. Mouravieff who was for a time Minister of Justice at St. Petersburg, and who first have fame as crown prosecutor of the Ninternational fame as crown pr ists implicated in the assassination of Alex

Grande Jatte, on the Seine, the scene of so many historical but rarely sanguinary encounters Grande Jatte, on the Seine, the scene of so many historical but rarely sanguinary encounters. For, owing to persistent and indiscreet supervision on the part of the police, hand-to-hand encounters there had become impossible. The result was that trade declined and that the land-lord of the restaurant has been forced to put up his shutters and give up business. He was specially fitted for the work of waiting on duellists, having been an old soldier and master of arms in his regiment. For each duel he was paid eight dollars, and another source of income was eight dollars, and another source of income was the four dollars which he charged for allowing people to watch the duels from coignes of vantage where they could witness everything without being visible to either combatants or seconds. He used to furnish the duellists with everything save their weapons and surgical instruments.

Lint, bandages, basins of water containing an
antiseptic, were all provided by him, although
they did not appear on the bill of fare of his
restaurant. As, save in the rare cases where one of the combatants is killed, no duel ever comes to close without a copious dejeuner, the excitemen having sharpened the appetites of the duellish and their companions, he used to make a good thing of it. Nor would these post-bellum repasts be the only feasting in connections to the following days, especially when the duellists happened to be young fellows who had crossed swords or exchanged shots for the first time, they would bring their relatives the first time, they would bring their relatives the first time. and friends—particularly those of the fair sex-to witness the scene of their terrible encounter on the day before. A repast would follow for the purpose of enabling the ladies to toast to their hearts' content the young hero, and the landlord would generally earn an additional gold piece of two by expatiating in the presence of the feminias visitors on the bravery and dash displayed by the youthful duellist. He was a joylai-looking old fellow, this landlord with the long gray mous-tache and eyes beaming with merriment, due probably to the ridiculous character of many of the conflicts which he was called upon to wit-

The Marouls de Mores, having tried his luci in the Far West of America and in the Far Est.
of Asia, is now devoting his attention to Africa.
He has just returned from a stay of several
months in Algeria, and proposes to start soon on times past has given tendeavoring to incite

Queen Margaret, of Italy, had an unpleasant ex-Begliojora had taken a short tour in the neighbor-ing mountains. The pleasure of the women, however, was destroyed by the presence of a number of tourists, who followed their every motion and persecuted them with their imputent curiosity. Pour or five English women were especially imon a rustic bench on a small plateau to rest, after on a rustic beach on a small plateau to re a particularly fatiguing climb, these days Alblon, who had been closes at her heeds hour, virtually surrounded her and stared of countenance. The good-natured Que-ever, smiled, and determined to shock of lish tourists. She drew her exparette b her pocket, took a cicarreite and lighted is sightseers were visibly horrified, and o proachful glances at each other. But the Queen did more. Walking con-women she offered each of them a cicarrif-had to be a respected, as also the light who cass Villamarina struck for them. This desired effect. One after the other, the tourists, overcome partly by the smoke, plateau, and the Queen and her companie able to continue the tramp unmolested.

A PECULIAR INHERITED MALFORMATION. From The Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

e Idler or many to Revo-ng been utionary can be handed A great many people in Cincinnati are accept the Charles Green, the manager of "The Company, a young man who is interesting to the Company, a young man who is interesting to A great many people in Cincinnati are acquainted with Charles Greens, the manager of "The lifer Company, a young man who is interesting for many reasons. Mr. Greene can trace his pediar to Revolutionary stock, his great-grandfather having best General Nathanael, Greene, of the Revolutionary War. Even further than that, however, can be trace a peculiar malformation that has been handed down in the Greene family from generation to generate the greene family from generation to generate. The excesses of the Greenes, it seems, may not of the analysis of the Greenes, it seems, may be to too and fingers, and lucky indeed is the mas or woman among them who has not, or has not or woman among them who has not, or has not had, more than he or she have practical use for Mr. Charles Greene had a sixth flugger on the right hand, but when a boy he had it amputated. He rather regrets at this day that the operation we performed, since the spot where the finger was performed, since the spot where the finger was performed, since the spot where the finger was faulther boast of six fully developed toes on each foot, and well marked procuberances below the sixth toe on each foot, which seem to indicate that with a little fertilizing the seventh might be counted to develon. Mr. Greene's oldest sister has the twith a little fertilizing the seventh might be counted to develon. Mr. Greene's oldest sister has the twith a little fertilizing the seventh might be counted in mether of the characteristic marks. The famous mether of the characteristic marks. The famous ing neither of the characteristic marks. The famous ing neither of the characteristic marks. The famous general Nathanael Greene was not marked as the Greene generally are and have been, but his brother had toes and fingers in profusion.

HER ROMANCE ENDED.

"Yes, I gave him up," sighed the young woman in the pink wrapper,
"Did he prove unworthy of your affection?" in-quired the sympathetic young woman in the pale green gown.

During the war of 1870 the Marquise is credited with having supplied such valuable information—culled in happier moments from the habitus of her salons—to the German Government that when peace was declared old Emperor William actually gave his consent to her marriage to the immensely wealthy Silesian magnate Caust

CAMELS IN AUSTRALIA.

From The London Globe.

It will come as a surprise to many insular readers to learn that there are at present no fewer than 19,000 camels at work in Australia. "On the older goldfields of Western Australia," so the British Australasian tells us, "the camel caravan has already knocked out the bullock team by reason both of economy and efficiency. More than that tracts of good land hitherto rendered inaccessible by intervening belts of desert are now being opened up by enterprising pastoralists. The privations and loss of life connected with Australian exploration are now reduced to a minimum by the importation of the ship of the desert.